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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1868, and is now in its 43rd year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously for more than half a century. It is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published in the English language, and is the largest and most influential newspaper in the city. It is published at the office of the publisher, 192 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall
ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Erio Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melle, President; Dan J. Conchillo, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 8—President, Mrs. Margaret McInnes; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hainsford. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans—Mrs. Margaret McInnes, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Mrs. E. Sullivan, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James G. Walsh, Chancellor; Robert H. Franklin, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. K. of P.—Capt. F. A. C. Stuart, J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN MCKENNA, No. 103—Hugh S. McKie, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 22, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis W. Kravitz, President; Louis W. Kravitz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Welcome Rain.

After many weeks with hardly a drop of rain, the situation was temporarily relieved by the storm that broke on Monday. It rained good and plenty while it did rain, and considerably more than an inch of rain fell in a very short time. Most of the water that fell on lawns and gardens was saved, as the storm skirted with a gentle rain, getting the land somewhat moistened before the real deluge came. After a short time however the rain came down in torrents, and at the foot of the hills it was the most noticeable. Thames street was flooded, the water rising above the curbs in many places. At the foot of Mary street the sewer was totally inadequate to handle the flow and it poured down Almy's wharf in a regular river. It was lucky that that opening was there, else the stores would have suffered. On Marlboro street there was also a flood and the water stood nearly knee deep when the rain came in.

A great deal of good was done, and very little damage. Some of the streets on the side hills were washed considerably, but where the tar blader had been used it was found effective. The ponds quickly showed the effects of the rain, and this was the more grateful as a break in a water main on Sunday afternoon had been the cause of considerable waste. Farms and gardens and lawns all showed the effect of the welcome rain, but much more is needed before conditions will begin to resemble the normal to any degree.

Through the activity of the Fall River police a Newport burglary was discovered and the perpetrators captured before the owners of the store knew that there had been a break. The Fall River police noticed three men leaving a car from Newport, laden with packages from a tailor shop. They were held up and stated that they had purchased the goods, but the Newport police were called on the telephone and asked if there had been a robbery here. Investigation revealed the fact that Boudreau's tailor shop had been entered by forcing the rear door and goods valued at more than \$100 had been taken. The three young men were brought back to Newport.

The Newport Yacht Club is planning a series of entertainments to visiting yachtmen next week, and the week after. There will be several visiting organizations here and a committee has been appointed by Commodore Caswell to look after their welfare.

Rev. Admiral and Mrs. French E. Chadwick have returned from their trip abroad.

Easton's Beach Hearing.

The eldermanic committee recently appointed to consider the matter of a new lease of Easton's Beach, gave a public hearing at the City Hall on Thursday evening for the purpose of obtaining the ideas of the citizens regarding the method of conducting the beach. Alderman Kelly presided as chairman, and the other members of the committee are Aldermen Shepley, and Leddy. The attendance of representative citizens was very large, probably 200 men being present. The hearing was held in the council chamber, equipped with 105 seats, and the great majority of these seats were occupied, while many others stood at the rear of the room.

If the hearing was for the purpose of obtaining ideas it was successful to the highest degree for there were many ideas promulgated. The men who had recently returned from Atlantic City were in the forefront of the speakers and had many suggestions as to what might be done. It seemed to be the general idea that the first essential was a fine boardwalk, and from that basis the ideas branched out. The possibility of a good hotel came into the discussion at an early stage, and for a time it seemed almost as if the beach was forgotten while some of the speakers talked about the necessity of a hotel. Another idea that seemed popular was that the entire beach should not be rented as a whole to any one party, but that if a rental is made it should be divided up. Some speakers did not even want to go that far but preferred that the beach should be run by a commission of citizens in the interests of the city. There were a few speakers who called attention to the desirability of preserving the interests of the women and children of Newport in any plan for extension of the attractions.

Chairman Kelly announced the purpose of the meeting and called for remarks. Hon. Patrick J. Murphy was the first speaker. He believed that the first essential was a board walk to the east end of the bath-houses, around which stores and amusements would spring, and bring extra rentals. Don't rent the beach as a whole to any one party, perhaps even divide the two sets of bath houses between two parties. Reserve the space between the two sets of bath houses, where a hall can be built for dancing and roller skating. The east end of the beach is an ideal site for a hotel; reserve this part and offer it as a free site for a hotel man to build on. With a board walk, rolling chairs, amusements, etc., will come and next year will see 200,000 more people here than this year. Instead of renting any part of the beach it might be better to have a commission of three members to administer it in the interest of the city.

Christopher P. Ward endorsed Mr. Murphy's ideas. The businessmen of Newport can conduct the beach and derive the income. He wanted improvements there but no Coney Island. Must have board walk with stores. A hotel and a hall for small conventions are essential. The land could be given free for from 25 to 50 years.

J. Alton Barker said that the late Warren E. Leland believed that the east end of the beach was an ideal site for a hotel, and Mr. Leland's ideas were good.

Charles H. Sullivan agreed with Mr. Murphy. Must have a board walk. He is ready to lease the whole beach or any part of it.

William Goodman believed in having the beach pretty well "open." Have a dance hall and consider the young people. The present buildings are antiquated and the approach is bad.

Herbert W. Smith believed in the idea of a beach commission. Arthur B. Commerford approved some of the sentiments advanced, but thought the board of aldermen could handle the matter. Robert P. Hamilton thought the beach should not be rented to any one party; have one lease for bathing privilege, one for sports, etc. The city now does not get one dollar for another. Harry O. Cooke endorsed the views of the other speakers.

Daniel J. McGowan spoke at some length and in his usual whole-hearted manner. The financial part is the first consideration; the people must be drawn to the beach to make the concessions pay. Let the concessions bring enough money to build a hotel, dining room, dance hall, convention hall. To draw the people serve the finest shore dinner in the United States, giving the people value for every penny they spend; have the best dinner with the best service. The city should spend enough money to build the board walk, if not the first year then build part way and continue it as it pays for itself. A hotel will pay. Newport now offers no chance for young men. Build up the town and keep our boys at home.

Hon. William Faine Sheffield believed there is much to be considered and the city government can be trusted. The beach ought to be a distinctive asset for the city. In the popular movement for public playgrounds Newport is behind other cities, but the natural playground is the beach and any scheme for improvement should preserve the rights of the women and children. In regard to evening, be careful there are unusual conditions in Newport. A hotel is essential, but a mere gift of a site may not bring it.

Daniel E. Sullivan caught the favor of the assembly. Get the best landscape gardener and the best architect in the United States and go to work. He suggested a fine steel pier where visitors could be landed directly at the beach by steamers from New Bedford, Fall River, Providence, and by the Pennsylvania railroad from Block Island, only 15 miles away. Give the boys a chance. There never was a Newport boy that went away from home and kept straight that did not make good.

Judge John G. Burke thought the beach could be bettered and improved. A boardwalk and a hotel would be enjoyable. Street Commissioner Jeremiah K. Sullivan was ready to start something. Would be one to go down there but would not want to do it alone. Would go in with Mr. McGowan. Jacob Aronson said to improve the beach would improve Newport. He would put in \$2000. A. O'D. Taylor endorsed the sentiments of previous speakers. Certainly a hotel is essential for Newport.

Mr. Waldemar Otis of New York, who has been coming to Newport as a visitor for many years, was invited to speak and he talked at considerable length on the necessity for a hotel and other improvements in Newport, but believed that eventually the municipality would have to come to aid with a bond issue.

Wilfred H. Chapin of the Y. M. C. A. spoke in the interest of the young men and boys of Newport. In any plan safeguard the interests of Newporters. Don't cater to day excursionists to the exclusion of Newporters. Make Newport a safe and sane place for those who come for a stay of a week or a month.

Ex-Mayor William P. Clarke endorsed the idea of a board walk and objected to a lease of the whole of the beach to any one party except to a commission of Newporters. The bathing privilege should be retained by the city of Newport, somewhat after the lines of the Massachusetts bath houses at Hyannis Beach. Order can be maintained and a revenue can be derived. Mr. McGowan and others can arrange the details. A first-class architect is essential.

Max Levy advocated a comprehensive plan to be developed through the years. There should be no Coney Island but the improvement should be more on the lines of Brighton Beach or Manhattan Beach. A hotel is necessary and it would not be objectionable to the summer residents.

Joseph G. Parmenter, who has been connected with the present management of the beach for some years, thought the argument had drifted from the beach to a hotel. He thought the city itself might retain the bathing privilege. Concessions could be rented to bring good sums, and restrictions should be adopted. Swimming pools could be constructed and hot salt water baths provided. Advertise the beach and advertise the city.

Robert J. Sweeney loaned to the city a picture of a beach in Scotland showing fine buildings with dining room and hot and cold baths. The city should own everything with fine ornamental bath houses.

The last speaker thought there should be an opportunity for working people to bathe evenings instead of being shut out at 5.30. The hearing was then adjourned.

The body of Mrs. Lillian C. Nickerson of Jamaica Plain was found floating on the shore of the town of Tiverton on Thursday. The body was found in the water by Ellis W. Bur and Medical Examiner Stinson was notified. The remains were partially identified over the telephone and E. O. Granville of Boston, a relative, went to Little Compton on Friday to complete the identification. Mrs. Nickerson was supposed to have been drowned from the Joy line steamer Georgia, sailing from Providence to New York more than a week ago.

The fishing steamer William A. Wells, belonging to Macomber & Nickerson, was struck by a 10-pound shot from Fort Greble Thursday afternoon. The vessel was supposed to be very far out of range of the targets and there was some consternation on board when the shot struck her. The steamer was considerably damaged, but the captain and crew were thankful that no one was injured and that the vessel was not sunk.

A meeting of the General Greene Memorial Association will be held in the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on August 7 at 12 o'clock noon.

Distressed Vessel Reported.

The crews of two torpedo boat destroyers and of the government tug Chickasaw had a wild goose chase in the storm Monday night, being sent out to look for a vessel in distress. They did not find her, and it is believed that the vessel found some safe harbor.

Word was sent to the Price's Neck Life Saving Station from the Point Judith lighthouse that a large schooner was in that vicinity apparently in distress. There was no crew at the station, so word was sent to the Torpedo Station here. The tug Chickasaw started out at first, but owing to the high seas she was unable to get beyond Beavertail, and was obliged to return to harbor. Then the two destroyers Reid and Flusser were started out, leaving the harbor about 9 o'clock. They searched the waters until nearly midnight but were unable to find any trace of a vessel. It was rough work in the heavy seas, but they stuck to it, until they were sure that there was no need for their services.

Once more the necessity for a revenue cutter in this harbor has been emphasized as the government tugs are totally inadequate for such work.

Horse Show.

The Newport Horse Show takes place at the Newport Casino on September 4th, 5th and 6th. The prize list is a liberal one this year. The executive committee who have the affair in charge are Henry F. Eldridge, Prescott Lawrence, and Francis M. Ware. The judges on Harness Classes, Guy A. Ward, Lenox, Mrs. Saddle Classes, Charles F. Hubbs, New York; Hunter Classes, C. R. Snowden, Bryn-Mawr, Pa.

Rev. William Wallace Greene has returned to his home in Cambridge, Md., after being ill at the Newport Hospital for some time. Mr. Greene was one of the delegates to the national meeting of the Order of the Cincinnati which met here in June, and was taken ill before the end of the session. As he is well advanced in years his condition gave his friends much concern for a time, but he is now much improved and his health.

Mrs. Annie E. Newell died at her home on Ayrault street on Monday after a long illness, aged seventy-two years. She was the widow of John P. Newell, who had a considerable reputation as an artist, and was a descendant of an old Portsmouth family. She leaves two daughters residing in this city, Mrs. James E. Bradley and Mrs. Max Muenchinger, and one son who lives in New York.

It is now expected that the dedication of the new Army & Navy, Y. M. C. A. will take place some time in October. The building can hardly be ready before that time. President Taft promised last year, when he was unable to come on for the laying of the corner stone that he would surely attend the dedication of the building when completed.

The date for the visit of Temple Commandery, Knights Templars, to this city, has been fixed at September 19 and 20. They will be the guests of Washington Commandery and an elaborate programme for their entertainment will be prepared.

There is some talk of establishing a Narragansett Bay place for a suitable depot for the fleet of torpedo boats and destroyers. It is understood that some officers have been looking over land that might prove available for the purpose.

Mrs. Robert Golet had the unusual experience of a trip in one of the government sub-marine vessels this week. The boat was on the surface of the water most of the time, but took a short dip beneath the surface.

None of the Block Island boats went out of the harbor on Monday as it was too rough to attempt the trip to the island. The fishing vessels that were out in the blow reported the seas as something terrific.

It is understood that a large grocery store is to remove shortly from the vicinity of the postoffice to a location on Washington square. The whole trend of business seems to be further up-town.

Mr. Lysander Stewart has left for the West on a trip which will include a stay of some time in the Rocky Mountains. He will return to his Newport cottage in September.

The Supply Construction Company at Diamond Hill, R. I., is now running two crushers and getting out some five hundred tons of stone a day. This is purely a Newport enterprise.

The Newport Social Index is a very popular book among our summer population. It is one of the handiest books ever printed in Newport.

Mr. Volney Stamps Irga, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Irga, has returned to his home in Minneapolis, Minn.

Recent Deaths.

W. Rogers Morgan.

Mr. William Rogers Morgan died very suddenly at his residence, "Tudor Lodge," on Old Beach road on Tuesday evening. Several weeks ago he suffered a shock and was very seriously ill for a time, but had made good progress and was able to get about as usual. On Tuesday evening he had been in excellent spirits and seemed quite in his usual health. His attending physician had called upon him and was still in the house when Mr. Morgan dropped dead as he was preparing to retire.

Mr. Morgan had been a summer resident of Newport for a long time. Nearly ten years ago he purchased his present home here and entirely remodeled it. The family had planned to go abroad in the early fall and pass the winter in Europe, as was their custom. Mr. Morgan was formerly well known in banking circles of New York but retired from active business several years ago. He was sixty years of age.

Mr. Morgan is survived by his wife, who was a daughter of the late Thomas R. Hunter; also three children, Mr. Dudley Elden Morgan, Miss Johanna A. Morgan, and Miss Ethelinda C. Morgan.

Mrs. A. A. Barker.

Mrs. Alvin A. Barker died at her residence on Broadway on Wednesday after a long illness. She had been in poor health for many months, and although she submitted to operations they were of little avail. For the last few weeks she had failed steadily and a short time ago, her husband, Colonel A. A. Barker, came home from his plantation in Cuba on account of her critical condition. Their son, Mr. Ray Barker, was also on his way home from Cuba, but was unable to reach here before his mother's death.

Mrs. Barker was a daughter of the late E. Truman Peckham and had a host of friends to this as well as in the island towns. She leaves a son and three daughters, and several brothers and sisters.

The funeral will take place to-day at two o'clock from her late residence on Broadway.

There was a bad break in the water main on the beach hill on Bath road Sunday afternoon and considerable damage was done to the roadway as well as losing considerable of the valuable supply of water. A piece of the sheet iron water main was forced out of place and the water poured through the break in a torrent. As this was a 15-inch pipe the volume of water was considerable and in the half-hour or so that it ran, considerable water went to waste. The repair gang was on hand as quickly as possible and repaired the damaged with as much haste as they could. The roadway was considerably washed and attention had to be paid to the street car tracks as the water washed the foundation very badly.

Seven employees at the Newport post-office will get a substantial increase in their pay envelopes as a result of the recent appropriation by Congress for increasing the pay of the employees in the department. Four carriers and three clerks will each get a raise of \$100, and next year some of the others will come in for their share.

The Portsmouth liquor officers have been busy of late in prosecuting violators of the liquor laws. Two alleged offenders have been before the District Court this week, one of them being held on two charges.

Mr. George L. Merrill, a former resident of this city, died on Saturday at his home in Pawtucket, where he had resided many years. He was a brother of Mr. Frank W. Merrill of this city.

Mrs. V. W. Sprague and Miss Hazel Sprague who have been visiting relatives and friends in Block Island, R. I., have returned to their home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hackett and family who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George London, in New York City, have returned to their home in this city.

Alexander A. Cochran's racing schooner Westward has been fitted with a new suit of sails by Herreshoff.

Hon. Robert S. Franklin has been in Providence the past week attending the meeting of the tax commission.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyon and family of Providence, formerly of this city, are spending a week at Beavertail.

Mr. Charles Crandall started yesterday for California to be gone for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irga will go to Wolfboro, N. H., next week for a short visit.

The travel between Newport and Narragansett Pier is very large this year.

Mr. Howard Mott and family have gone to Natick, R. I.

Protest Against Fountain.

The Park Commission held a meeting on Tuesday afternoon and organized for the year by the election of William Shepley as president and Harford W. H. Powell as secretary. The term of Mr. Powell as a member of the board had expired but he was re-appointed by Mayor Boyle.

The matter of the location of the new drinking fountain, presented to the city by subscription and accepted by the representative council, was brought up.

A location on Touré Park West had been decided upon and work had been begun, but parties interested in the estate of the late William J. Underwood appeared before the commission to protest against that location. Hon. William P. Clarke, one of the trustees under Mr. Underwood's will, spoke against that location on the ground that it would be detrimental to property and also that it was not a desirable location from the view of drivers. Mr. Charles H. Koshne, representing Mrs. Underwood, also spoke in protest. Five petitions were presented against the location. At the conclusion of the hearing, Mr. Henry F. Eldridge of the park commission was appointed a committee to see what could be done about it.

At a conference between the interested parties held on Thursday it was decided that the drinking fountain should be erected on the spot selected. But if after use the fountain is found to be a nuisance then it can be ordered removed.

The annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club will begin next week and it is expected that there will be some unusually fine races between the two crack schooners of Alexander S. Cochran of this city and Morton F. Plant of New London. Mr. Plant's new schooner was built especially for the purpose of racing the Westward and the races will therefore be of unusual interest. It is expected that the number of yachts taking part in the cruise will be larger than for a number of years past.

There was a large crowd at the beach last Sunday, although it was well into the afternoon before there was indication of an unusual gathering there. Those who like it rather quiet find their best opportunity in the morning hours before the excursionists arrive, and at that hour of the day the bathing is very enjoyable. Later in the week there was a high surf for a part of the time and timid bathers were rather cautious about venturing into the water.

Neither the Mount Hope nor the New Shoreham went to Block Island on Friday, preferring to remain at their docks here on account of the storm. This makes the second time this week that they have omitted their trips, the storm of Monday holding them up.

Miss Margaret Catherine Brice, daughter of late Senator Calvin S. Brice, died in France this week. She was well known in Newport where she had spent many seasons.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Darrah have returned from their trip through the West. They have been away for several weeks.

Miss Mary C. Mott of Block Island, R. I., was a Newport visitor Sunday.

MIDDLETOWN.

The raspberry crop has turned out much better than was expected considering the dry weather. Japanese blueberries have begun to ripen in small quantities this week.

The churches of St. Mary's and Holy Cross are planning to hold their annual lawn party and supper, Wednesday of next week, afternoon and evening, at Holy Cross Guild House.

Mr. Pitt Littlefield sustained several injuries on Sunday evening last in an encounter with a bull he had just sold. In endeavoring to secure the animal to the wagon of the purchaser the bull got away and viciously attacked Mr. Littlefield goring him in a number of places and throwing him to the ground so that he needed the services of a physician. The men who purchased the bull had an adventurous time before reaching their destination as he broke away several times and scared their horse. Mr. Littlefield had never had any previous trouble with him at "Hillside Farm."

Farmers have been shipping their potatoes off the island the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith have been entertaining their daughter, Miss Mary Smith of North Attleboro.

Rev. Edward E. Wells, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has been giving a series of Sunday evening talks upon "The Ways of the World," under the guise of familiar headings. Last week it was "The Old Sinners." The subjects are well and interestingly handled and seem to be awakening considerable interest.

The framed portrait of the late Bishop Clark, which hangs in the Guild rooms at the Berkeley Parish House, was the property of the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, former rector at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel and was presented to St. Columba's Guild by Mr. Stone's mother, Mrs. Charles Morgan Stone, of Providence. The portrait is framed in green old Mission, which matches the furniture of the room.

The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA
KATHARINE
GREEN

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By Anna Katharine Robb

CHAPTER XXVI.

"WERE HER HANDS CROSSED THEN?"

WHEN I left the courtroom with the other witnesses I noticed a man standing near the district attorney. Afterward I heard that he was Sweetwater, the detective from New York who had had so much to do in unearthing the testimony against Arthur.

I left him talking to Mr. Fox and later received this account of the interview which followed between them and Dr. Perry.

"Is this girl telling the truth?" asked District Attorney Fox as soon as the three were closeted and each could speak his own mind. "Doctor, what do you think?"

"I do not question her veracity in the least."

"You believe that she burned herself intentionally?"

"I wouldn't disbelieve it—you may think me sentimental; I knew and loved her father—for any fortune you might name."

Mr. Fox turned to Sweetwater. "And you?"

"Yes, I forget. They were brought to my office with the other exhibits. I attached no importance to them, and you will probably find them just where I thrust them into the box marked 'Cumb.'"

"They were in the district attorney's office, and Sweetwater at once rose and brought forward the boxes."

"There is my answer," he said, pointing significantly at one of the legs.

The district attorney turned pale and followed Sweetwater to carry them back. He sat silent for a moment and then showed that he was a man.

"Miss Cumberland has my respect," said he.

Finally Mr. Fox turned to Dr. Perry and put the question:

"You are satisfied with your autopsy?"

Miss Cumberland's death was due to strangulation and not to the poison she took."

"That was what I swore to and what I should have sworn to again. If you placed me back on the stand. The poison, taken with her great excitement, robbed her of consciousness, but there was too little of it or it was too old and weakened to cause death. She would probably have revived in time, possibly did revive. But the clutch of those fingers was fatal; she could not survive it. It costs more than you can ever understand to say this, but questions like yours must be answered. I should not be an honest man otherwise."

To the relief of all Carmel was physically stronger than we expected when she came to retake the stand in the afternoon. But she had lost a little of her courage.

Mr. Fox kept nobody waiting. He asked:

"Miss Cumberland, in your account of the final interview you had with your sister you alluded to a story you had once read together. Will you tell us the name of this story?"

"It was called 'A Legend of Francis I.' It was not a novel, but a little tale she found in some old magazine. It had a great effect upon us. I have never forgotten it."

"Can you relate this tale to us in a few words?"

"I will try. It was very simple. It merely told how a young girl married her beauty to escape the attentions of the great king and what respect he always showed her after that, even calling her sister."

"While you were holding your sister's hands in what you supposed to be her hand moments, did you observe whether or not she still wore on her finger the curious ring given her by Mr. Ranelagh and known as her engagement ring?"

"Yes. I not only saw it, but felt it. It was the only one she wore on her left hand."

Mr. Fox pressed his advantage.

"And when you rose from the lounge and crossed your sister's hands?"

"It was still there. I put that hand uppermost."

"And left the ring on?"

"Oh, yes; on, yes." Her whole attitude and face were full of protest.

"So that, to the best of your belief, it was still on your sister's finger when you left the room?"

"Certainly, sir; certainly."

There was much in her tone now. She was beginning to see that her testimony was not as entirely helpful to Arthur as she had been led to expect.

"Can you say whether you noticed any special chill in the hall when you went out to telephone?"

"I don't remember. I was almost insensible."

"But you do remember having shut the door behind you?"

"Yes."

"An open window in the hall—that was what he was trying to prove—open at this time. From the expression of those faces of the jury as I could see I think he had proved it. The next point he made was in the same line. Had she, in all the time she was in the building, heard any noises she could not account for?"

"Yes; many times."

"Can you describe these noises?"

"No; they were of all kinds. The pines sighed continually. I knew it was the pines, but I had to listen. Once I heard a rushing sound—it was when the pines stopped swaying for an instant—but I don't know what it was. It was all very dreadful."

"Was this rushing sound such as a window might make on being opened?"

"Possibly. I don't think of it at the time, but it might have been."

"From what direction did it come?"

"Back of me, for I turned my head about."

"Where were you at the time?"

"At the hearth. It was before Adelaide came in."

"A near sound or a far?"

"Far, but I cannot locate it—indeed, I cannot. I forgot it in a moment."

"But you remember it now?"

"Yes."

"And cannot you remember now any other noises than those you speak of that time you stepped into the hall—when your teeth chattered, you know—did you hear nothing then but the sighing of the pines?"

She looked startled. Her hands went up, and one of them clutched at her throat; then they fell, and slowly, carefully, like one feeling his way, she answered:

"I had forgotten. I did hear something—a sound in one of the doorways. It was very faint—a sigh—a—ah—I don't know what. It conveyed nothing to me then and not much now. But you asked, and I have answered."

"You have done right, Miss Cumberland. The jury ought to know these facts. Was it a human sigh?"

"It wasn't the sigh of the pines."

"And you heard it in one of the doorways? Which doorway?"

"The one opposite the room in which I left my sister."

"The doorway to the large hall?"

"Yes, sir."

Oh, the sinister memories! The moments which I myself had spent there.

Then he threw up his head and smiled a slow sarcastic smile at Mr. Moffat.

CHAPTER XXVII.

AND I HAD SAID NOTHING!

I HAD always loved her—that I knew even in the hour of my darkest suspicion—but now I felt free to worship her. A change took place that night in my whole nature, in my aspect of life and my view of women. Fate—I was more inclined now to call it Providence—had shown me the heart of a great and true woman, and I was free to expend all my best impulses in honoring her and loving her, whether she ever looked my way again, reviled or even acknowledged a homage growing out of such wrong as I had done her and her unfortunate sister.

The next day being Sunday, I had ample time for the reaction bound to follow hours of such exaltation. The desire to see her, to hear from her—if only to learn how she had endured the bitter ordeal of the day before—soon became unbearable. I must know this much at any cost to her feelings or to mine.

After many a struggle with myself I called up Dr. Carpenter on the telephone. From him I learned that she was physically prostrated, but still clear in mind and satisfied of her brother's innocence.

"Doctor, I cannot approach her—I cannot even write—it would seem too presumptuous. But tell her, as you find the opportunity, how I honor her. Do not let her remain under the impression that I am not capable of truly feeling what she has borne and must still bear."

"I will do what I can," was his reply, and he mercifully cut short the conversation.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE ARROW OF DEATH.

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His answer revealed much of his mind.

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This satisfying Mr. Moffat, he was passed over to Mr. Fox, and a short cross examination ensued on this point.

"You heard both your sisters speaking?"

"Yes, sir."

"Any of their words or only their voices?"

"I heard one word."

"What word?"

"The word 'Elwood.'"

"In which voice?"

"In that of my sister Adelaide."

"And you did?"

"Immediately."

"Leaving your two sisters alone in this cold and out of the way house?"

"I did not think they were alone."

"Who did you think was with them?"

"I have already mentioned the name."

"Yet you left them?"

"Yes. I have already explained that. I was engaged in a mean act. I was ashamed to be caught at it by Adelaide. I preferred flight. I had no premonition of tragedy—any such tragedy as afterward occurred. I understood neither of my sisters, and my thoughts were only for myself."

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"Assuredly. But any testimony of that kind is for the defense, and your interests are all with the prosecution. Mr. Moffat is the man who should talk to me."

"You are interested, then, in seeing young Cumberland freed?"

"I must be; he is innocent."

The man at my side turned and shot at me one glance which I met calmly.

"Mr. Ranelagh, will you tell me why, when you found yourself in such a dire extremity as to be arrested for this crime on evidence as startling as to call for all and every possible testimony to your innocence, you preserved silence in regard to a fact which you must have then felt would have secured you a most invaluable witness?"

Then it was I regretted my thoughtless promise to be candid with this man. To answer were impossible, yet silence has its confidences, too. In my dilemma I turned toward him, and just then we stepped within the glare of an electric light pouring from some open doorway. I caught his eye and was astonished at the change which took place in him.

"Don't answer," he muttered volubly. "It isn't necessary. I understand the situation now, and you shall never regret that you met Caleb Sweetwater on your walk this evening. Will you trust me, sir? A detective who loves his profession is no gambler. Your secret is as safe with me as if you had buried it in the grave."

And I had said nothing.

At the next moment he turned away around a corner and in another moment was out of sight.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE ARROW OF DEATH.

Triumph for the defense. The position of the rival, caught in the vines, was accounted for in a very natural manner.

Mr. Fox shifted his inquiries.

"You have said that you wore a hat and coat or your brother's in coming to the clubhouse. Did you keep these articles on?"

"No; I left them in the lower hall."

"Where in the lower hall?"

"On the rack there."

"Was your candle lit?"

"Not then, sir."

"Yet you found the rack?"

"I felt for it. I knew where it was."

"Miss Cumberland, you left the door unlocked when you went out of the building?"

"No—no, I didn't. I had the key, and I locked it. But I didn't realize this till I went to untie my horse; then I found the keys in my hand. But I didn't go back."

"Do you mean that you didn't know you locked the door?"

"I don't remember whether I knew or not at the time. I do remember being surprised and a little frightened when I saw the keys. But I didn't go back."

"Yet you telephoned for the police?"

"Yes."

"And then locked them out?"

"I didn't care—I didn't care."

An infinite number of questions followed. Certain facts had to be brought out, among them the blowing off of her hat on that hurried drive home through the ever thickening snowstorm—a fact easily accounted for when one considered the thick coils of hair over which it had been drawn.

"After you went into the stable to unharness your horse what path did you take in returning to the house?"

"There is only one."

"Did you walk straight through it?"

"As straight as I could. It was snowing heavily, and I was dizzy and felt strange. I may have zigzagged a little."

"You are sure that you did not wander in back of the stable?"

"As sure as I can be of anything."

"Miss Cumberland, I have but a few more questions to ask. Will you look at this portion of a broken bottle?"

She reached out her hand. It was trembling visibly, and her face expressed a deep distress, but she took the piece of broken bottle and looked at it before passing it back.

"Miss Cumberland, did you ever see that bit of broken glass before?"

"No," she said. "I may have seen a whole bottle like that at some time in the clubhouse, but I have no memory of this broken end—none at all."

"I am obliged to you, Miss Cumberland. I will trouble you no more to-day."

Then he threw up his head and smiled a slow sarcastic smile at Mr. Moffat.

CHAPTER XXVII.

AND I HAD SAID NOTHING!

I HAD always loved her—that I knew even in the hour of my darkest suspicion—but now I felt free to worship her. A change took place that night in my whole nature, in my aspect of life and my view of women. Fate—I was more inclined now to call it Providence—had shown me the heart of a great and true woman, and I was free to expend all my best impulses in honoring her and loving her, whether she ever looked my way again, reviled or even acknowledged a homage growing out of such wrong as I had done her and her unfortunate sister.

The next day being Sunday, I had ample time for the reaction bound to follow hours of such exaltation. The desire to see her, to hear from her—if only to learn how she had endured the bitter ordeal of the day before—soon became unbearable. I must know this much at any cost to her feelings or to mine.

After many a struggle with myself I called up Dr. Carpenter on the telephone. From him I learned that she was physically prostrated, but still clear in mind and satisfied of her brother's innocence.

"Doctor, I cannot approach her—I cannot even write—it would seem too presumptuous. But tell her, as you find the opportunity, how I honor her. Do not let her remain under the impression that I am not capable of truly feeling what she has borne and must still bear."

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Fek's Bitters.

1 The Great Spring Medicine. NEWPORT, R. I. The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

FEAR.

THE HOUSE OF THE
WHISPERING PINES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or sticky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strong evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

We are so absolutely certain of the curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Pile Remedy, a Kanker, remove pain anywhere, 10c each.

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—

ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE, Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days at 9.15 P. M. Sundays 10.00 P. M., after May 29. Steamers COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

WICKFORD LINE—

WATER AND RAIL ROUTE

Steamer GENERAL.

From Long Wharf, 7.10 10.00 A. M., 1.05, 4.05, 7.15 and 11.05 P. M. Sundays 11.05 P. M.

For Block Island and Providence.

ALL WATER ROUTE

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

"MEAL SERVICE AS A GATE"

WEEK DAYS.

Leave Providence 9 A. M. Due Newport 10.40 A. M. Leave Newport 10.55 A. M. Due Block Island 12.00 P. M. Leave Block Island 1.05 P. M. Due Stonington 2.40 P. M. Leave Stonington 2.50 P. M. Due Block Island 4.25 P. M. Leave Block Island 4.40 P. M. Due Newport 6.30 P. M. Leave Newport 6.45 P. M. Due Providence 8.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Providence 9.45 A. M. Due Newport 11.25 A. M. Leave Newport 11.40 A. M. Due Block Island 1.40 P. M. Leave Block Island 2.50 P. M. Due Newport 6.15 P. M. Leave Newport 6.30 P. M. Due Providence 7.15 P. M.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City Ticket Office, 320 Thayer St., at Wharf Office and Purser's office on steamers.

C. G. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I. A. H. Seaver, A. G. P. A., New York, I-S

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect July 1, 1910.
Subject to any subsequent notice.
Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, week days 6.00 A. M., then every thirty minutes, until 10.20 P. M., then 11.20 P. M.
Sundays, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.20 P. M., then 11.20 P. M.
Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6.20 A. M., then every thirty minutes until 11.20 P. M., then 11.20 P. M., the same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 15, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 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COMBINATION
IS EFFECTIVECompromise Wool Measure
Given Passage in Senate

THE SCHEDULE PRESENTED

Democrats and Standpaters Unite—House Disposed to Stand For Its Own Measure—No Final Action Seems Probable at This Session of Congress—Reduction Said to Benefit Farmers

Washington, July 28.—The La Follette substitute for the Underwood wool bill, revising the woolen schedule, was passed by the senate by a vote of 48 to 32, after a preliminary maneuver which necessitated five roll-calls.

This was forced upon the senate by reason of the attitude of the Democrats in following out the program which they adopted at their caucus, when it was agreed that they should stand solid for the Underwood bill as it passed the house, and in the event of the failure to get the necessary insurgent vote to pass it, they should turn in and support the La Follette substitute.

While they are not totally in sympathy with it, the Democrats regard it is preferable to the existing schedule.

The action in passing the La Follette measure will throw the subject into conference, and permit of an adjustment and change of rates which it is thought may be acceptable to the revisionists of both houses.

There is some doubt of this, as the Democrats of the house are disposed to stand by their own measure. In that event no final action can be had on the woolen schedule at this session.

In order to carry out the Democratic measure of standing for the Underwood bill, it was necessary for them to vote against the La Follette substitute offered as an amendment. On this question, the regular standpat Republicans voted with the Democratic philosophy.

Several standpaters voted for reconsideration. This action again left the bill before the senate and open to amendments.

Thereupon Senator La Follette again offered his amendment in the nature of a substitute, which only a few minutes before was defeated. His amendment was adopted 48 to 32. The Democrats and insurgents voted together for its adoption. Amended, the bill was then passed on rollcall by a vote of 48 to 32.

It is said the reductions, as adopted, will compensate the farmers at least in part for the losses which they will suffer as a result of free trade in agricultural products with Canada. They will, in some measure, relieve all of the people of the United States who have been made to pay tribute to the woolen trust, long the pampered favorite of the tariff law.

The schedule submitted by La Follette follows: "Duty on clothing wools, 40 percent; duty on carpet wools, 10 percent; duty on tops, 45 percent; duty on yard, 50 percent; duty on carpets, 40 percent; upon cloths and all other manufactures composed entirely of wool or having wool as the component material of chief value, 60 percent."

SICK FROM FEVER

Young Brockton Woman Thought May Fever to Be Cause of Trouble

Brockton, Mass., July 28.—Miss Margaret Hendrigan, aged 18, sneezed several times last Wednesday and several times each day until Saturday, when she was taken seriously ill. She was near to death, but has fully recovered.

Miss Hendrigan thought she had hay fever and did not pay much attention to the fact that she sneezed so frequently. When she was taken ill a physician was called and he diagnosed the case as concussion of the brain, due to sneezing.

The girl's head was packed in ice in an effort to save her life and the remedy proved effective. The sneezing ceased and she is once more able to be about.

COOL IN DANGER

Girl Maintains Wonderful Composure Wedged In Between Trains

Flemington, N. J., July 28.—Miss Edith Cook of Three Bridges, while attempting to cross the Lehigh Valley railroad bridge near here, was caught between a passenger and freight train while walking on the planks between the two tracks.

Miss Cook was whirled about between the two trains, hit by one of the cars and thrown to the planks. She did not lose her senses and remained quiet until both trains were past.

MYSTERIOUS FISH PLAGUE

Experts Around Lake Erie Are Investigating the Matter

Buffalo, July 28.—A mysterious plague, which baffles experts on fish, is killing thousands of blue pike and dead fish are being washed ashore in Lake Erie in great numbers.

H. C. Crossley is making an investigation. He finds that the small fish are dying from a fungus growth on the gills. The large fish are not affected. The unusually low temperature of the water is believed to be one of the causes.

GRAND OPERA SINGER

Luisa Tetrazzini, Who Was Sued by Hammerstein



FOR BREACH OF CONTRACT

Hammerstein Wins in His Suit Against Tetrazzini, the Soprano

New York, July 28.—The suit brought by Oscar Hammerstein against Luisa Tetrazzini, the soprano, claiming damages on the allegation that the singer appeared in this country last year under auspices of other managers, in violation of a contract, was settled by the award of \$19,250 to Hammerstein.

The settlement was agreed upon by attorneys for the parties and signed by Judge Lacombe of the United States circuit court.

CYMRIC PASSENGERS

TO BE INVESTIGATED

Immigrants Taken to Gallups Island by the Authorities

Boston, July 28.—One hundred and thirty-seven immigrants from Russia, Austria, Turkey and Syria who arrived off Boston on the White Star liner Cymric were taken to Gallups island by the health officials and thoroughly examined for traces of Asiatic cholera. Food which the immigrants carried consisting of hard bread, dry fish, cheese and sausage was burned on the island.

The precautions of the health officials were unusual in every respect. They would not even allow the customs officers or the newspapermen aboard until after the whole list of passengers were cared for.

STRANDED ON ROCK

Steamer of Canadian Pacific Stranded in Foreign Waters

Tokio, July 28.—The steamship Empress of China of the Canadian Pacific railway line stranded on a submerged rock off Nozima Saki light. The passengers were rescued.

The Empress of China sailed from Vancouver, B. C., July 12, and was making for Tokyo bay en route to Yokohama.

As soon as the word of the accident was received the minister of marine dispatched cruisers to the assistance of the distressed steamer. The cruisers took off the mails and baggage of the Empress and aided in removing passengers. The passengers were temporarily sheltered and later proceeded by train to this city.

The steamer's bottom was badly damaged and if the craft is saved it will take three months' time to repair her.

CONTAINED DIAMONDS

Valuable Bracelet Lost or Stolen From Miss Krauss

Boston, July 28.—The Boston police have been asked to locate a costly bracelet which was either lost or stolen from Miss Etta Krauss of Indianapolis yesterday while she was on her way from the Eastern Steamship company's wharf to the Hotel Westminster.

The bracelet, which bore the inscription "Lizette Krauss," and contained five diamonds, was removed from the young woman's chateleine bag and disappeared. It was not missed until she and the party with whom she was traveling reached the hotel.

SERIES OF ILL FORTUNE

A Tarrytown Family Meet With a Succession of Fatalities

Tarrytown, N. Y., July 28.—Sorrow has fallen heavily on Patrick Gallagher of this town. Three weeks ago his right arm was blown off by a premature blast.

A week ago his wife's dress caught fire and she died in the hospital Tuesday night. Yesterday his daughter, Mary, when going to the store, was bitten by a mad dog.

Gallagher has ten children.

Peculiar Stipulation in Will

Evansville, Ind., July 28.—Becoming a woman hater because, as he said, his wife deserted him at Louisville, Ky., after inducing him to sign half his property to her, John Steller, 67 years old, stipulated in his will that none but men should attend his funeral.

TWO ARE KILLED
BY MILL WORKERFive Others Wounded on Board
Crowded Car in Motion

THE DESPERADO CAPTURED

And Handed Over to Authorities at Adams—Whole Neighborhood Excited and Culpit Barely Escapes Lynching—Perpetrator a Young Syrian and Said to Be Half Crazy—Will Not Talk of Deed

Adams, Mass., July 28.—A young woman and a man were shot and instantly killed, five more women were dangerously wounded and other men, women and children were terrorized here by Fabio Mallak, a young mill worker, who poured ten shots into the helpless passengers on an electric car.

The thrilling tragedy took place between here and North Adams. This whole section of the state has been shocked at the mad act of the apparently crazed young man, who barely escaped lynching before he fell into the hands of the police and was locked up.

As he fired the last of the ten shots Mallak was seized and disarmed. He then drew a knife and jumped down an embankment.

A score or more of men leaped from the car and followed him. As he appeared in an open field one of the men threw a stone which struck Mallak and he dropped his knife and fell. Before he could rise the crowd of men were on him and he was securely bound.

Calls to North Adams brought the police, doctors and an ambulance. The doctors found that Motorman Hoyt had been shot through the back and instantly killed. Martha Esler was shot through the heart and instantly killed. The dead girl's sister received a bullet wound in her left arm.

Victoria Sovle, aged 21, was almost unconscious with a bullet wound in her thigh. Mrs. Stephen L. Hall received a bullet through the right shoulder which is feared will prove fatal. Mrs. Alice Bryant, aged 34, was shot in the neck, and is also probably fatally injured. The fifth woman to receive bullet wounds was Miss Kate Shea, aged 38, who received a bullet in the left arm.

All of the injured were hurried to North Adams and placed in a hospital. Mallak was taken to the North Adams police station and locked up, but later turned over to the Adams police.

Motorman Hoyt was heard to speak to Mallak, cautioning him about getting off the car and telling him to get back to his seat. Meanwhile the car was slowing down, and just before it came to a dead stop Mallak pulled out a 38-caliber revolver. He aimed the first bullet at the back of the motorman and then turned upon the women passengers and fired point blank till his revolver was emptied.

ALLIGATOR CARRIES WATCH

Timepiece Said to Belong to Georgia Girl Long Missing

Forreth, Ga., July 27.—The finding of a valuable gold watch and chain in the stomach of a large alligator is believed to solve the disappearance of 12-year-old Janet Thornton.

The alligator was captured by J. M. Jackson. When last seen the little girl was standing on the bank of the lake where Jackson captured the alligator wearing a gold watch with her initials engraved on the back. The same initials are on the back of the watch discovered inside the alligator.

It is believed by Jackson and others that while the girl was playing on the bank of the lake the alligator came up on the bank and devoured her. The parents of the girl have been notified.

CRANBERRY CROP IN DANGER

A Big Shortage Is Looked For In This Industry at Harwich

Harwich, Mass., July 24.—The recent drought has badly damaged the cranberry crop of Cape Cod, according to reports received from all parts of the cape.

Cranberry bog owners look for a great shortage in this fall's harvest. Nearly all the cape bogs blossomed exceedingly well and about a month ago there was a prospect of a heavy crop.

DECREE ENTERED

Bond of \$50,000 to Indemnify the New Haven Road Against Loss

Providence, July 27.—A decree was entered in the superior court under the terms of which the Southern New England railway is to give a bond of \$50,000 to the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad to indemnify it against any loss entailed by reason of an injunction which the Grand Trunk secured last week.

The injunction restrains the New Haven road from proceeding with the construction of its proposed freight houses at Woonsocket. The injunction will be effective until Sept. 15.

Real Daughter of American Revolution Atlanta, July 25.—Mrs. Mary T. Proctor, aged 111 years, a real daughter of the American revolution, has been discovered in Barlow county. Her sole companions are her daughter and two great-granddaughters.

WILLIAM J. GAYNOR

In Controversy With the Head of Harvard



GAYNOR SCORED

Another Shot by Friend of the Head of Harvard University

Cambridge, Mass., July 26.—Another shot in the battle between Mayor Gaynor of New York and President Lowell of Harvard concerning the New York board of education was fired by C. C. Little. Mr. Little is secretary to the Harvard corporation.

On behalf of the president Little answers Mayor Gaynor's accusation that President Lowell has suppressed the former's communication with a statement to the effect that the president had not published the mayor's letter "because it contained some things that were hardly creditable to the mayor."

Mr. Little characterized Mayor Gaynor's charge that the president was unfair in the whole controversy as "childish."

GREAT GAIN IN YIELD
OF WHEAT IN ILLINOIS

Experiment With Phosphorous Fertilizer Proves Good

Champaign, Ill., July 27.—The greatest gains by soil treatment that the world has ever known have been made on the University of Illinois experiment.

When wheat threshing ended the expectations of the state experts were exceeded. By the use of phosphorus fertilizer the yield was more than doubled. The average yield on the fertilized plots was 58½ bushels. This is an average gain of 34½ bushels an acre.

MYSTERY IN CASE

Disappearance of Jamaica Plain Woman Causes Uneasiness

Boston, July 27.—The disappearance of Mrs. Lillian C. Nickerson of Jamaica Plain has caused a great deal of mystery. Some say that she committed suicide—some say that she was the victim of foul play.

She has been traced, however, one of the Joy liners at Providence. She was aboard the boat when it sailed Thursday evening, July 20.

When the boat arrived in New York she failed to leave it, as far as can be learned. She had given the purser her money—some \$40 and her jewelry. In her stateroom was found her hat and her bag.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS

Massachusetts Sailors Who Served in the War Await Back Pay

Boston, July 28.—Attorneys are holding up the back pay of 480 Massachusetts sailors who fought in the war with Spain.

When they volunteered they were paid only from the day they were accepted by the United States, but later put in claims for pay for the time between enlistment and being mustered into the service.

The claims were negotiated by Attorney H. D. Campbell of this city. Mr. Campbell has put in a claim for \$11,000, and until this is met the payroll may remain among the missing things.

Campbell notified the individual beneficiaries of the waiting time award by mail that the money is ready for them. They are now clamoring for wages, but until the payroll is sent to the state treasurer by the attorney they cannot get their money.

THE "BLACK HAND" AGAIN

Wealthy Minneapolis Woman Has Home Guarded by Police

St. Paul, July 28.—The residence of Mrs. Thomas Lowry in Minneapolis is being guarded by a cordon of police and Pinkerton detectives, as the result of thirteen Black Hand letters, which have been received by Mrs. Lowry.

Each letter stated that the Lowry house would be shattered to atoms unless the sum of \$10,000 was placed on a nearby vacant lot.

The vacant lot on which the Black Hand men wanted the money placed is being watched by a number of detectives.

Two Killed in Accident

Barre, Vt., July 28.—Two men were killed here when a large derrick fell at a Websterville quarry.

A Young Man's
Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

Going Out of Business.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Stock and Fixtures
For Sale.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE AT A BARGAIN
As we intend to sell out the entire stock at a sacrifice.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

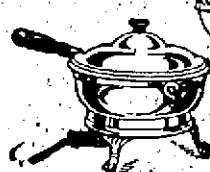
172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Crit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co

Newport, R. I.

Probably there is no combination on earth harder to live with than an artistic temperament soured in a bad cold.—Galveston News.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

Improved Varieties

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Occasional prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 1:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel. W. G. PECKHAM, Westfield, N. J.

RESEMBLES A MERMAID.

The Dugong Had Long Hair. It Would Make a Real Sea Woman. The old stories about mermaids do not seem so improbable after all when one looks at a full sized dugong. The only thing it lacks to make it a real sea woman is long hair.

This enormous fish has flippers instead of fins and rudimentary arms. The flippers end in four distinct fingers and are startlingly like the human hand. The shoulders of this weird marine creature slope in to a short but perfectly defined neck, on which is set a round head. The eyes are like a human being's in shape and expression, but very much larger. They are set far apart on each side of the head and have a brown iris swimming in a white ball, but are hairless. The dugong has no nose, but the forehead is broad and well developed, and while the mouth is "fishy" in shape there is a distinct ceder lip.

The dugong is twice the height of a tall man when it is full grown, and a mother dugong moving about through the water holds her baby tenderly in her "arms" pressed to her breast, just as a human mother does.

Glimpses of this strange inhabitant of the sea no doubt gave rise to the old time belief in mermaids. The dugong is rapidly becoming extinct, but still can be found in fairly large numbers in the Indian ocean.—New York Press.

SICKROOM PLANTS.

Why They Should Be Put Out of Doors During the Night.

In his random suggestions to his students, printed in the Medical Record, Robert H. M. Dawbarn, M. D., tells why it is considered best not to keep flowers or growing plants in a sickroom at night. Flowers give off moisture taken up from the soil; hence air becomes somewhat humid if many—particularly growing plants—are kept in the room. Flowers having a method of breathing, they use up the oxygen as human beings do and in exchange give off carbonic dioxide as waste matter.

The action of sunlight upon the stems, leaves and all green parts of flowers is to store carbonic dioxide within the plants and release oxygen. Thus in daylight there is a fair balance between the carbonic dioxide and the oxygen given and taken, leaving neither good nor ill results. But during the entire night the plant continues to breathe, and until the return of daylight the oxygen is used just like an additional person breathing in the room, thus leaving less oxygen for the use of the invalid. Therefore the standing order to remove all plants and flowers at night is based upon the facts of plant physiology and is right.

Chateaubriand's Early Struggles.

A new discovery has been made about Chateaubriand—nothing less than that he once sold stockings on commission. It was in 1780, when he was still an officer in the royal service. He had a debt of honor, amounting to £200. He wrote to a distant relative, one La Morandais, who manufactured stockings in Switzerland, appealing for help on the ground that he must either pay that debt or blow his brains out. La Morandais, instead of sending him money, sent him 100 dozen pairs of stockings, offering him a liberal commission if he would sell them among his distinguished friends. He gratefully accepted the offer and succeeded in disposing of the merchandise. There is reason to believe that he managed to plant a good deal of it on the stores department of his own regiment.—Westminster Gazette.

The Clever Brahman.

Speaking of the great power the Brahmins in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman once said: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inattention. The usual game played by the Brahmins consists in checkmating with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acoustic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

Somewhat Unfortunate.

"There are some times in my life when I have felt that fate is indeed cruel," said the man who was seldom troubled by his debts.

"Do you refer to any special occasions?" inquired one of his oldest creditors.

"One of them came last week when I was in Chicago," said the cheerful debtor. "I had a money order for \$25, and the only person who could identify me was a man to whom I owed thirty."—Youth's Companion.

Contradicting a Proverb.

"People can't expect to get something for nothing," said the ready made philosopher.

"My landlord manages it," replied Mr. Growcher. "He makes me sign a contract to pay a full year's rent whether I live in his flat or not."—Washington Star.

Respect for the Aged.

"What's the matter, Miss Dallington?" asked the village wag. "You never laugh at any of my jokes."

"I have been taught never to laugh at the old and decrepit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Brass takes a most beautiful polish if it is washed in a mixture of one ounce of alum and a pint of lye boiled together for a short time, apply with rag or brush while hot.

YIELDED TO EDMUNDS.

Cleveland's Political Fox Won After His Friends Had Failed.

Soon after Mr. Cleveland entered the White House in 1885, Vice President Hendricks died at his home in Indianapolis, and the president made arrangements to attend the funeral. Many of his social intimates and all his official advisers united in an effort to dissuade him from making this twenty hour journey, entangling on the manifold risks of rail travel at all times and the special opportunity this would offer some hostile to assassinate him. But he remained immovable on this within a few hours of the time set for eluding his business he received an unexpected call from Senator Edmunds of Vermont.

Mr. Edmunds was the leader of the Republican side of the senate and was understood to have in preparation several measures of opposition to the announced policies of the new administration. But he was also and above all else an American citizen and a patriot, and his visit to his political foe was made in that character. In a conversation of less than half an hour, in which he drew the curtain over all differences and disregarded all empty formalities of intercourse, he laid before the president in the clear terms and logical order in which he knew so well how to express himself the larger aspects of the situation.

As the presidential succession law then stood the speaker of the house of representatives stood next in line to the vice president, and next to him came the president pro tempore of the senate. The house not having organized since the inauguration, no speaker had been elected, and the senate having failed at its special session to choose a president pro tempore to serve during the recess, only one life—that of the president himself—stood between the nation and administrative anarchy; hence, argued Mr. Edmunds, it was Mr. Cleveland's duty to forego every other consideration and invite no chances of throwing upon the country they both loved a strain such as it had never been subjected to before.

The writer of these lines was seated in the next room while this visit was in progress, and he will never forget the president's expression of satisfaction on coming out of his office after the senator had gone. He gave orders at once that all preparations for his journey should be suspended and declared that nothing that had occurred since he entered the White House had so touched him as the kind solicitude shown by Mr. Edmunds about his exposing himself in any path now. The others who had reason with him on the subject were men who were presumptively friendly and whose chief anxiety seemed to be lest he should suffer some injury to his individual person or fortunes. But here was a man who, as far as politics was concerned, was a hostile of hostiles, yet who appeared to him in behalf of the American people and their government.

"That settled it," Mr. Cleveland concluded as he turned to go back to his office. "After what Edmunds said there can be no further question of where my highest obligation lies."—R. E. L. in New York Post.

Soft Toned Bells of China.

The natives of China use large bells of their own make in many of their temples and monasteries. I have noticed all through Japan and China that the tone of the monastery and temple bells is very soft and smooth, due to the superior quality of the material used in their manufacture and to the absence of iron clappers, the result being a marvelous softness and mellowness of tone. The bells are never swung, being always suspended in a fixed frame, and the sound is produced by striking them on the outer edge with a wooden mallet. This makes the soft tones which are so delightfully melodious.—Consular Reports.

Dr. Holmes' Wit.

One of the best repartees ever credited to a habitual maker of happy phrases was that made by the beloved "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" on a certain social occasion.

Going to dine with a Boston neighbor, Dr. Holmes was met by her with an apology:

"I could not get another man. We are four women, and you will have to take us all in."

"Forewarned is forearmed," he said with a bow.

Flies and Filth.

The fly is born in, lives and thrives upon filth. If no filth is allowed to accumulate in a house or its neighborhood it will not be troubled by flies, for they do not ordinarily stray far from their breeding places and their sources of food. In a thoroughly clean neighborhood they cannot live in the face of screens preventing their access to food and to the absence of manure heaps and other receptacles for filth in which to deposit their eggs.—Survey.

Helping Things Along.

"The family in the next flat has three phonographs and four boys with toy express wagons," said Mr. Growcher's wife. "What on earth shall we do?"

"Send for the piano tuner and ask him how much he'll take to work by the day."—Washington Star.

Good News.

"My dear, our landlord says he's going to raise our rent."

"Glad to hear he can do it. I can't."—Baltimore American.

Though some of us are poor, let us all be genteel.—Stevenson.

His Flag Was Up.

When the crowd assembled for their game of ball Johnnie, the pitcher, was missing. Jimmie was sent to investigate.

"Is Johnnie at home?" asked Jimmie of the sister who answered his knock.

"Course," answered the sister. "Don't you see his shirt on the line?"—Success Magazine.

Brave But Injudicious.

History records the existence of a Billy goat, dear to the heart of his master, but generally objected to by the community on account of his bucking proclivities. Nothing was exempt from his attack, and success only made him more and more aggressive. One day he felt unusually pugnacious, and in this frame of mind he wandered down the railroad. Just then an express train came to a halt. It was drawn by the most powerful engine in the country, called General Prosperity. Billy saw it and prepared for the battle of his life. As it approached he got himself in position and hucked. The result was disastrous. Billy lay bleeding and dead by the roadside, and General Prosperity, with his train, passed on. Hearing of Billy's death, his owner stalked down to where he lay and thus colloquized: "Oh, Billy, why did you try it? Billy, you were a nice goat; you were the bravest goat I ever saw; but, Billy, damn your judgement!"—Pierpont (Ill) Journal.

Delightfully Situated.

Jeremy Sanderson, the sociologist of Duluth, was condemning the international marriage that gives an American girl's beauty and millions to some withered totem.

"Those mercenary fellows who fish our girls," said Mr. Sanderson, bitterly "are well off,—well off, I mean, in the Catholic use of the term."

"H. Clay Calhoun, testifying to an assault case of one Washington White as 'well off'."

"Now, witness," said the cross-examining lawyer, "when you declare White to be well off, what do you mean? Is he worth \$10,000?"

"No, sah. Oh, no, sah," said Calhoun.

"Is he worth \$50,000?"

"No, sah. Man gacious, no!"

"Is he worth \$100?"

"No, sah; he ain't worth 17 cents."

"Then how is he well off?"

"Bekase, sah, his wife am an A. No. 1 washday and keeps de bill family in bang-up style."—Rebirth Sunday Herald.

Theft in Ancient Wales.

In some ways which might now-days be called "antiquated" the laws of ancient Wales were in advance of those of today. Mr. J. B. Lloyd in his "History of Wales" mentions that in some of the codes (which were, as a rule very severe on theft) a remarkable provision exempted from punishment "the starving man who, after begging for three days and receiving nothing, helped himself to the food which he needed in order to keep him alive."

That every man had the right to live was a principle of the law, and the sentiment of the country demanded that every person of substance should keep open house not only to ordinary travelers, but also for the destitute and the friendless.

A Joke and a Law.

Tradition is that the habeas corpus act was put on the English statute books as the outcome of a joke at the expense of a bulky lord. It was in the final division in the house of lords, and Lord Grey and Lord Norris were appointed tellers. Lord Norris was not attentive to his duties, and when a very fat lord came in Lord Grey counted the votes person for ten, at first as a joke; but seeing Lord Norris had not observed, the other noble lord went on with the miscalculation, by that means, says Bishop Burnett, a sufficient number of votes was secured, and the bill was passed. Long afterward the American colonists took over the act from England.

Answered by the Last Boy.

The Inspector was examining Standard I. and all the class had been specially told beforehand by their master: "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

"Now, tell me," said the inspector, "who was the mother of our great Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?"

He pointed to the top boy, then round the class. "There was no answer; the children's faces appeared blank. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leaped with joy. The boy who was standing at the very foot had held up his hand."

"Well, my boy," said the inspector, encouragingly, "who was she?"

"Please, sir, Mrs. Bruce!"—Dundee Advertiser.

No Assistance Needed.

It is probable that many queans of the kitchen share the sentiment good-naturedly expressed by a Scandinavian servant, recently taken into the service of a young matron of Chicago.

The youthful assumer of household cares was disposed to be a trifle patronizing.

"Now, Lena," she asked earnestly, "are you a good cook?"

"Yes, yes, I am," said the girl, with perfect composure, "if you will not try to help me."—Lippincott's.

The Sign.

"I'm afraid Maude's second marriage is a failure."

"Did she say so?"

"No, but she's beginning to speak well of her first husband."—Boston Transcript.

"Say, Bill," said the county chairman, "you're going to vote for Hiram Spiker for the legislature, ain't yer?"

"Not on your life," replied Bill.

"Why not?" asked the chairman, very much surprised.

"Well, he ain't no friend of mine," said Bill. He accused me of selling my vote in the county sheriff election last fall."

"Well, why didn't you make him prove it?" asked the chairman.

"He did prove it," replied Bill; "that's why we ain't friends."—New York Times.

Cunning signifiers especially a habit or gift of overconfidence, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and utter.—Kinskin.

Before an affliction is digested consolation comes too soon, and after it is digested it comes too late, but there is a mark between these two as fine almost as a hair for a comforter to take aim at.—Sterne.

"This expectation makes a blessing dear. Heaven were not heaven if we knew what it were."—Shelley.

An Inquiry.

It was the Mayor of a Western city who received the following letter of inquiry from a Boston woman:

"Kind and respected Sir: I see in a paper that a man named John Spies was strangled and it up by a bare woman who was trying to get when she bare come up and stop him by cutting him up in the mountains near your town. What I want to know is did it kill him or was he only partly it up and is he from this place and all about the bare. I don't know but what he is a distant husband of mine. My first husband was of that name out I suppose he was killed in the war but the name of the man the bare et being the same I thought it might be him after all as I ought to know it if he wasn't killed either in the war or by the bare for I have been married twice since and there ought to be divorce papers got out by him or me if the bare did not eat him all up. If it is him you will know it by him having six toes on the left foot. He also says he has a spread eagle tattoo on his front chest and a sailor on his right arm which you will know him by if the bare did not eat up these signs of his being him."

If alive don't tell him I am married to Joe White for he never liked Joe. Maybe you'd better let on as if I am dead but find out all you can about him without his knowing anything what it is for. That is, if the bare did not eat him all up. If it did I don't see as you can do anything and you needn't take no trouble. My respects to your family and please answer back."

"P. S.—Was the bare killed? Also was he married again and did he leave any property with me saying claims to?"—Detroit News.

The Power of Dreams.

An Irishman and a Scotchman once went traveling through a western prairie. It happened that one afternoon they shot a single quail, which would do for breakfast for one of them the following morning. Knowing that the bird was not enough for two, they agreed to have it eaten by the one who should have the best dream during the night.

When they woke early in the morning the Irishman said to the Scotchman, "An phwat did you dream, Saodys?"

"Well," answered the Scot, "I dreamed that I saw a beautiful basket descend from heaven, and then I got into it and was borne up to paradise."

"An' I'd dream," said the Irishman, "that I saw you goin' up, an' I thought you wouldn't come back, an' so I got up an' ate the quail."—Rebirth Sunday Herald.

Morse and Telegraph Operator.

Immediately after the successful completion of the first transatlantic cable and the consequent celebration, in which, of course, Cyrus W. Field bore a prominent part, Professor Morse had occasion to send a telegram from a small town in Ohio to his home in New York. He wrote out his message and presented it to the operator, who rapidly checked it off with his pencil and curtly demanded a dollar.

"But," said the venerable inventor, "I never pay for messages," and, seeing an inquiring look in the operator's eye, added, "I am, in fact, the father of the telegraph."

"Then," said the operator, firmly convinced that he was being imposed upon, "why don't you sign your own name, Cyrus W. Field?"

Professor Morse when telling the story used to say that he was too humiliated to answer.

Convincing Argument.

A certain colonel's gardener was going through the woods belonging to his employer when he saw a man gathering nuts.

As the colonel had given strict orders that this was not to be permitted, the gardener accosted the man. "You'll have to clear out of this," he said. "I've had orders to keep all these nuts for the colonel this year."

"That's all right," replied the man. "I'm getting 'em for the colonel."

A week later the gardener came across the man again.

"Look here," he said angrily. "You weren't getting those nuts for the colonel at all."

"I tell you I was," was the emphatic reply. "Do you think I was getting 'em for the angels?"—London Ideas.

When a Peanut Sprouts.

"Few persons are perhaps aware that a thing of beauty is a common peanut plant growing snugly in a six or eight inch pot and growing indoors during the colder weather," said a florist.

"Kept in a warm room or by the kitchen stove, a peanut kernel planted in a pot of loose mellow loam and only moderately moistened will soon germinate and grow up into a beautiful plant, extending its branches over the pot. The leaves close together like the leaves of a book on the approach of night or when a shower begins to fall upon them. The plant bears tiny yellow flowers. There is nothing else just like it."

He Was Wise.

"Now," said the jaded explorer after he had shown the guileless native the inside workings of the brass watch and had noted his naive wonder at the mysteries of the mechanism, "I will let you have one of these for two tusks; then you can be the envy of the whole tribe."

The native gentleman yawned. "I traded a secondhand warclub for a bushel of those things when I was at the world's fair in St. Louis," said he, "and there was not one of them that ran for more than a week. Got any chewin' about your clothes?"—Indianapolis Journal.

An Odd Habit Among Rocks.

Among the odd habits of rocks is the way that members of the same rocky have of intermarrying generation after generation. The males always choose their wives from among their near neighbors, and if one should be so bold as to bring home to his rocky a bride from a distance the other rocks will invariably refuse to receive her and will force the pair to build some way off.

In the neighborhood of big rocky outcrops outlying nests of the kind may always be found.

Mr. Chuggins ought to save a lot of money. He doesn't smoke.

No. But he has a motor car that does.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.—Franklin.

Bogus Antiques.

There are dealers in curios, a crafty set of tradesmen, all over Europe, but it is in Italy that they have carried the art of deceit and forgery, the substitution of modern products for ancient, to the scene of perfection. Venice, Florence, Siena and Rome swarm with shops in which lurk these dealers in the antique, and they are keen to spot any American that may pass their way. Next to the American in gullibility is the Englishman, but he does not so freely give up his money.

Sir James Yoxell, the English connoisseur, thus describes one of these dealers: "He knew how to crackle new ivory by boiling them like eggs, how to cook new pictures in the oven, how to smoke new pearls and how to green new bronzes with nitrate of potassium. It was so amusing to see the things age in a minute. He would bring a new earthenware dish out of the oven, burning hot, and plunge it into cold oil; result, contraction, chill—chillblains, so to speak—and the enamel all cracked into the wrinkles of age. And then he would rub the surface upon a dirty paving stone till signs of wear and tear appeared that might outwit anybody."

"As for pictures, it was easy to find an old canvas or an old panel for a Lorenzo. It was when the artist's work was over that the real science and art began—first of all, a wash of varnish that had been colored with sepia; next, on the more raised portions, rubbing with linseed oil to attract the flies. He could even imitate fly marks with India ink. A few drops of salty water left on the canvas would produce moldiness and mildew. A needle deftly used would cover the picture with a network of cracks."

Parity.

Another instance of the proverbial density of the Englishman was as follows: William Ewart was once pointing out the landmarks along the Potomac to the British ambassador.

"Now here," remarked Mr. Ewart, "they say George Washington threw a dollar across the river."

The Englishman measured the distance with his eyes and said incredulously, "Impossible!"

"Oh, I don't know about that," said Ewart, who was a great wag. "You know a dollar went farther in those days."

The Britisher looked mystified, but maintained a discreet silence.

A few days later he happened upon Ewart and said: "Mr. Ewart, I have been thinking about what you said the other day and for the life of me I can't see what the width of the Potomac has to do with the purchasing price of a dollar."—L. M. H.

An Antiseptic Child.

Little Walter was always carefully guarded against germs. The telephone was sprayed, the drinking utensils sterilized, and public conveyances and places were forbidden him.

"Father," he said one night, in a tone of desperation, "do you know what I am going to do when I grow up?"

"What?" asked his father, preparing himself for the worst.

"I'm going a germ."—Success.

Good News.

Mr. Blaine used to tell this story: Once, in Dublin, toward the end of the opera, Mephistopheles was conducting Faust through a trap-door which represented the gates of hell. His majesty got through all right—he was used to going below—but Faust was quite stout, got half-way in, and no equestring would get him any farther. Suddenly an Irishman in the gallery exclaimed devoutly: "Thank God he's full."—From Masterpieces of Humor.

A Deadlock.

"Burton's marriage with that helress will never come off."

"Why not?"

"She won't marry him till he's paid all his debts, and he can't pay his debts till she marries him."—London Telegraph.

In a car speeding over a Western prairie, one man remarked to another: "This is the first time I ever traveled over this line without a newly married pair on board. I have been studying the passengers and there is not a bridal couple among them."

Just then the train stopped, and a man who had been seated with a lady and a little girl across the aisle walked to the end of the car. The maid leaned forward and in a shrill, penetrating treble asked:

"Mamma, which papa do you like best, this new papa or my other papa?"

Mrs. Winstow's SCOOTING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of teething. Teething and colic and get a bottle of Mrs. Winstow's SCOOTING SYRUP for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Read upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures teething, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Whooping Cough, softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winstow's SCOOTING SYRUP for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. True to its name, it SCOOTs the pain and allays the distress. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for Mrs. Winstow's SCOOTING SYRUP. Manufactured under the Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 10.

It is always safe to learn even from our enemies, never safe to instruct even our friends.—Colton.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not only purging and watery, but by softening and regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and assimilating the food and excreting the waste. When the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

Twenty pounds of clove a year are produced by an average ten year old tree.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Do as well as you can today, and perhaps tomorrow you may be able to do better.—Rev. John Newton.

Masters, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is dose. Try them.

The man who owes everything to his wife seldom pays it back.—Litt.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Material must be written on one side of the paper only. 4. Write briefs in concise and clear language. 5. Queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to:
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1911.

NOTES.

"EARLY NEW ENGLAND EMIGRATION TO MONMOUTH COUNTY."

No. 3250—"Early New England Emigration to Monmouth County." Continued from No. 3248.

CLARKE, Walter, born Newport, R. I., about 1650, and died there 1714. He was the son of Gov. Jeremiah, and Frances (Dungen) Clarke, who came from England in 1637, and settled in Portsmouth, R. I., and removed to Newport. He married Content Greenman and Hannah Scott. He bought land in Monmouth, 1687, which he deeded to his nephew Walter, son of his brother Weston and Mary (Easton) Clarke, who settled there.

CLAYTON, John, born in England, came to Dover, New Hampshire, with his father, Thomas, in 1650. He removed to Rhode Island and purchased lands in Monmouth, where he first settled, and afterward removed to Burlington.

COOKE, Thomas, born in England, 1681, came to Portsmouth, R. I., with his father, Thomas, and wife, Mary, in 1648. He bought land in Monmouth, which he deeded to his son, Thomas, George, Stephen and Ebenezer, who settled there. He also bought land on Massachusetts River in 1687.

DYKMAN, Thomas, born in England, came from London with his mother, Frances (Weston), widow of his father, William, and settled in East Greenwich, R. I. He married Elizabeth Weaver, of Newport, R. I., and went to Monmouth, where he purchased land in 1657. He was a noted Baptist minister, and afterward settled in Bristol, Pa.

FREEMAN, Gideon, born in Portsmouth, R. I., in 1637, son of William and Mary Freeman, who came to Boston in ship Francis in 1634. He died in Portsmouth, and in his will, deeded certain lands owned by him in Monmouth as follows: "To my daughter Comfort, one hundred acres at Freehold, and to my son Gideon the balance of my lands there lying." Gideon married Elizabeth Nichols and Betsey Sherman, and left eight sons and three daughters.

GIBBONS—Richard (2), was son of Edward, who came to Charlestown, Mass., in 1680, and removed to Boston. He was one of the earliest settlers in Gravesend, L. I., and purchased land in Monmouth, 1688, and lived in Middletown.

GROVER, James, probably son of Edmund, who came to Salem, Mass., in 1688. He went to Gravesend, L. I., and married Rebecca and bought land in Middletown, N. J., 1697, and died there in 1698. His son Joseph married Hannah Lawrence. James was one of the builders of the first iron works at Tinton Falls.

HAVENS—John, son of William, who came from England to Portsmouth, R. I., in 1639, with his wife Dinah, went to Monmouth in 1687, with wife Ann, and settled at Manassas. He left four sons and three daughters.

HERBERT or HARBART—Francis came with his father John and wife Mary from Northamptonshire, England, to Salem, Mass., in ship "Abigail," 1635. They removed to Southold, Long Island, about 1640, and he married Hannah, daughter of John Brown, Jr., in 1655. He obtained a grant of land from Sir George Carteret in 1687 at Middletown, where he settled, and his son Obadiah married Hannah, daughter of William Lawrence. The Herbert family came back to Philip, Earl of Pembroke.

HOLMES—Obadiah, born Preston, Yancabur, England, 1607, came to Salem, Mass., 1633, with wife Catherine and subsequently removed to Boston, Rehoboth and Newport, R. I. He built the first glass works in Salem, Mass., and a part of the original building is still standing. He was a prominent member of the Quaker section and was accused of false swearing before the council in Boston and publicly whipped. He had two sons, Jonathan and Obadiah, both of whom came to Monmouth, but the latter returned to Rhode Island. Jonathan bought land in Middletown in 1687, and married Mary, daughter of Richard Borden. Late in life he returned to Newport, R. I., where he died in 1715, leaving four sons and five daughters. His sons, Obadiah, Jonathan and Samuel, settled in New Jersey and left large families.

HUZZ—Thomas, son of Randall, came from England with his father to Lynn, Mass., in 1658, and from there to Gravesend. With his wife Faith he settled in Shrewsbury, where he died in 1705.

LAWRENCE, William, probably the son of Thomas, who came to Plymouth, Mass., 1635, was a resident of Newtow, Long Island, and went to Middletown, N. J., May 1, 1666. He had previously purchased, May 8, 1665, a Monmouth Patent, and again on December 30, 1687, became owner of more. He was elected Burgess to represent Middletown in the General Assembly, July, 1669, and again in 1671, but this latter he declined to serve. His first wife was supposed to have been Hannah Townsend, whom he married in England, and for his second wife he wedded Elizabeth, daughter of John Scudder, of Newtow, the widow of John Abbot. His place of residence in Middletown was on the Hop River, where he had large dwellings and a fulling mill. He died in 1703, having reared a large family of children and grandchildren. His sons were: 1. James, who married his stepdaughter, Mehtible Abbot. 2. William, married Ruth, daughter of Richard Gibbons. 3. Benjamin. 4. Elizabeth, married Lucy, daughter of Richard Stout. 5. John, married Rachel. 6. Joseph, married Rachel, widow of

David Cutler, and a daughter, Hannah, who married Joseph Grover, and Nathaniel Leonard. The three Lawrence brothers, John, baptized 1618; Thomas, 1620; and William, 1622, were sons of Sir Robert Lawrence, of Ashton Hall, Hertfordshire, England, and came in ship Planter from London to Plymouth, Mass., in 1635. John settled in New York and became Mayor of the city. Thomas was one of the Patroons of Newtown, Long Island, in 1645, and William was one of the incorporators of Flushing, Long Island, in 1645-6. The relationship between the Flushing family and William, of Middletown, N. J., has never been definitely determined, but O'Callahan, the trustworthy historian of colonial New York, claims that they were cousins, which would determine that William, of Middletown, N. J., was a son of Thomas, of Newtown, Long Island.

QUERIES.

6728. WOODWORTH—Walter Woodworth, son of Walter, Sr., removed from Scituate, Mass., to Little Compton, R. I., about 1674. He was born 1646 and married 1669, according to Little Compton records. Whom did he marry? Benjamin Woodworth, his brother, remained in Scituate, and was killed in King Philip's war. He married Deborah. What was her full name? The original name was Woodward, not Woodworth. Benjamin Woodworth, the fourth child of Walter of Little Compton, removed to Lebanon, Conn., about 1704. He probably married before going to Lebanon. Think his wife's Christian name was Hannah. What was her full name and when married?—N. C.

6727. MANCHESTER—Edward Manchester married Feb. 4, 1720, Anna Williston of Little Compton, R. I. Who were his parents, and when was he born?—M. A.

6728. MARSEILLES—Who was the Charles Marseilles of New York, addressed by Jacob Dudge (cassipipa) in Revolutionary times?—E. L.

6729. PAIN—I would like information of John Pain who married Susanna Stillwell, August 2, 1783, and of their descendants, in order to complete the record of a branch of the Pain family. Both families lived on Staten Island, and John Pain is supposed to have gone to Providence, R. I.—C. M.

6730. LANMAN—James Lanman (or Landman) married Jonna, daughter of Dr. Thomas Boylston, at Watertown, Mass., July 5, 1714. When did he emigrate to America, and in what year did he die?—F. L.

6731. WATSON—Hastings Watson married Elizabeth Hastings, July 7, 1769 (Trinity Church, Newport, R. I.). Who was Zebulon? A family record makes him son of Gov. Joseph Watson and Mary (2) Winthrop, but his name does not appear among their children as given in the History of the Narragansett Church and elsewhere. The family record further states that he was lost at sea in 1781 and left two daughters, one of whom, Elizabeth (Eliza) married Joseph Perkins who was born 1762, son of Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Grandall) Perkins. Vol. 7. Arnold's Vital Records of R. I., gives: Watson, Eliza of Newport, and Joseph Perkins of R. I. married May 8, 1786. Where was Watson?

Hastings Watson—I should like to ask the ancestry of Elizabeth (Hastings) Watson. I think she was the Elizabeth Hasted "probably Hastings" baptized in Trinity Church Aug. 24, 1720 and undoubtedly daughter of James Hastings (Hasted) and Prudence Blount, married in Newport, Nov. 1, 1726, but who was James Hastings? The name Hastings does not often appear in Rhode Island Vital Records and I have found only the following notices of a James Hastings. In 1789 among those who had small pox at the Port (Newport) were three children of James Hastings. In 1747, the will of John Rogers of Newport mentions land of James Hastings. Was he son of George and Dorothy Hastings, who had John, 1692 and Benjamin 1697 (Newport births). Prudence Hastings married John Bowdoin, April 14, 1761 and Mary Hastings married Philip Weedon Jan. 18, 1759. These I take to be Prudence, b. 1732 and Mary, born 1739, children of James Hastings (Trinity Church baptisms). She was the third child named Mary. One of James Hastings children died of small pox.—P. B. W.

6732. Hellsold to Newport, R. I. by Paul Revere.

1805. Town of Newport weight 1071 lbs.

1807. Town of Newport (James Perry for the Methodist church, taken down in 1816 and sold to Bristol R. I.) weight 1968 lbs.

1809. Town of Newport weight 1819 lbs.

In what churches were these bells placed and are they still in use, if not, when were they destroyed and how?—C. B.

ANSWERS.

6720. WILCOX—My father was named Henry Barber Wilcox, born in Cumberland, R. I., son of Tillinghast Wilcox of Exeter, better known as Leg Tom. Said Henry Wilcox married Elizabeth Church, daughter of Joseph Church. Henry and Elizabeth Wilcox had nine children namely: Susan Ada, married Daniel Warden; Herbert Tremont, twice married, first wife, named Smith, second named Brayman; Harriet and Jasper died in childhood; Mary Amanda, married John Larkin; Byron Dimon, twice married, first wife, Martha Ann Main, second wife, Mrs. Louisa Tanner; Olive Isabel, married Clarence P. Brownling; Arthur Artless Myrtle, died in childhood. Henry Wilcox died 24 years ago last December, he has a widow and five children living. Henry Wilcox was a soldier in the civil war, his son Herbert now dead was a soldier of the Spanish American War. That is all in regard to my immediate family although there are a number of grandchildren. There are more Wilcox's here than I might give you information if you desire it.—J. L.

Corrections Monmouth Settlers.—Lippitt, John purchased in Monmouth, 1667 instead of 1670. Moses, son of John and Ann Gobe, married (1) Sarah Throckmorton, as given, and (2) Alice Stout, and settled in Middletown.—J. LeB. W.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address
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